

Oct. 16, 1838.	250.	April 22, 1841.	43c.	March 27, 1941	49c.
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An Ordinance

BE it ordained by the Common Council of the City of Fort Wayne, that it shall be the duty of any person or persons who may be detected in circulating spurious liquors, viz., beer, &c., in less quantity than one quart, to be sold by the measure, to be fined the sum of one dollar, and to be imprisoned for one month, or until he or they wish to retail as wholesaler, signed by all that testify to the receipt of such persons or households of spurious liquors, stating the place where the same were sold, and the name of the person or persons who sold the same, and who are willing to be named in the granting of such license, no license shall be granted, but if he or she not a contractor is presented, the Council may, at their discretion, grant an order of license, and the person or persons so applying shall pay to the City Treasurer and take his receipt for the same, the following sum, to-wit: For a tavern license twenty five dollars for a grocery or coffee house, and for a saloon, five dollars, and the cost of the inspection of said city, and the pro-

tion of said receipt to issue such license and sealed by the Mayor, and attested by the Recorder, and Record the same in the book of the Mayor and Recorder of the City of New York, and the Mayor and Recorder of the City of New York shall pay to the Recorder the fee of twenty-five cents for his fee and twenty-five cents for the Mayor for each license.

Sec. 2. That all ordinances or parts of ordinances conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance, and the same are, hereby repealed.

JOSEPH MORGAN,
Mayor.




W. F. RANDALL, Recorder.
Passed Sept. 6, 1845.

J. Hawley's Anti Bilious Pills.

THE several pains the proprietor has devoted particular attention to disengage, having discovered and prepared a medicine, generally esteemed for those diseases that fall to the lot of the human system, which are periodically recommended in the label accompanying each box of his pills, give immediate relief, and have cured thousands where all other means have failed. In the preparation of these pills, the most careful plastic; they are mild but active cathartic medicines; there is in them a peculiar safety for removing symptoms of irritation "without any of the usual evils of cathartics."

[illegible]

for sale by
 EVANS & HILL, City Agents,
 Wholesale or retail.
 HENRY COOPER,
Attorney at Law.
 Office on Berry Street, nearly opposite the Pres-
 byterian Church.
 FORT WAYNE, IND.
 June 15, 1841.

1841.
SMITH & HAZARD,
 SHEDWARDING AND COMMISSION, REMOVED



 Dealers in Sult, Lumber, Produce, Iron,
 Nails, glass, &c.,
 And agents for the
AMERICAN TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.
 LINES.
 New York & Michigan, Troy & Erie, Merchants
 Transportation, Detroit, Chittown, &c.
 The subscribers are prepared to contract for
 the transportation of merchandise or produce at
 lowest possible rates:—

[illegible]

is also a GRIST MILL, in full operation,
all of the above are under the same roof,
and has for sale at fair prices,
the PATENTS of the following
MACHINES: Wool's Patent Cast
No 1, and 2, and, Newcomb's
Patent, wrought shear. Cash will be paid
for Castings, or received in pay for new.
G. JOHNSON.

R. The above property is in the town of
Lington, situated in the most fertile portion
of Walworth county. The water power abounds
in the Walhons is equal to any place not sur-
passed in the State. It is existing to make
any investment would do well to take advantage
of this opportunity, as the above property
could be sold on reasonable terms.

ap 23, 1841.

LOST,
ASP running (August 10th) in Port Wren
for between their place and my residence two
miles. It is red, with black saddle and tail end.
POCKET-BOOK, small, worn, containing
against Hamilton, Taylor, & Co. for rent
of building thirty dollars in Helena State Soc.
on demand of \$25. Inside a number of
letters against different individuals. A sum
of ten dollars will be paid to any person
who returns the pocket book and contents to
the editor of this paper.

JOSEPH DONAHUE
August 17th, 1911.

TAKEN UP by Michael Sork, of Marion
township, Allen county, Ia., one cow and
one yearling, with black saddle on her, a
few months old, with white face. She was
taken five months old, brand, with

I, the undersigned, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct copy of the original document.
 N. McCLAIN, J. P.
 August 3, 1941. 7p

Dollars Reward.
 OST—An Irish girl near two years old last spring without any particular marks—was taken from her mother and sold to a woman in the city. She is a very gentle, and obedient child. She is the first of May. Any person returning her to the city will be given information to L. G. Sullivan, who will be the first to be found. The reward is \$100.00.
 THOMAS BRADLEY
 Union Allen Co. Aug 14 1941

KNITSLI, of an excellent quality

ISAAC D. G. NELSON,
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.
IN THE THIRD STORY OF BARNETT & BARNES'
NEW BUILDING, COLUMBIA STREET.

TERMS:
\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$2.50 IF PAID WITHIN SIX MONTHS.
\$3.00 AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

All Letters on business must be paid or they will not be attended to.

Advertisements inserted for Ten cents per line for three weeks—Five cents for each subsequent insertion, when consisting of ten lines or over; but no advertisement inserted for less than \$1. Job Work done on the usual terms.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

The Ladies' Fair.

BY T. S. ARTHUR, ESQ.

'Come Edward, it will never do for you to hold back now—the girls expect us both.'

'Well I can't help it if they do,' replied Edward Morton to his friend James Irvin. A burnt child dreads the fire.

'But what will the girls think and say about you?'

'I am sure I don't know, James. But let them say what they please, I prefer bearing it all to enduring what, were I to go, would be much worse—the consciousness of having done wrong.'

'Yes, but you needn't spend more than five dollars. That is as deep as I intend going.'

'Double that sum won't pay the damage to your pocket, I know,' Edward replied smiling. 'But even five dollars are more than I would be justified in throwing away. My salary is small, and my sister needs all that I can spare.'

'Well, I must go anyhow,' Irvin said gaily. 'The girls have asked me outright, and there is no getting off. I would spend three months' salary, rather than seem to be afraid of my money.'

'We should be just as generous you know,' said Irvin. 'You cannot afford to go any better than I, James. Your bill for clothes will come in before long and Mr. Buckram is, you know, rather tart when pay is not prompt.'

'His bill is forty dollars, and five is nothing to that. I am resolved not to spend over that small sum.'

'Your good resolutions are you know, too easily broken. Ten or fifteen dollars will not pay the cost, I know, if you venture upon the enchanted ground of a ladies' fair.'

'It is enchanted ground, Edward, as I know to my sorrow,' Irvin responded, in a graver tone. 'But there is no escape; the syrens have sung to me and I cannot keep away.'

'I am sorry for your weakness, James, for I know you will have cause to regret it. Neither you nor I can afford to come into the atmosphere of a fair.'

'They are bad places for shallow pockets,' Irvin remarked, in a tone that indicated a passing remembrance of former sufferings.

'Indeed they are,' Edwin replied. 'I cannot myself see how the holding of them, particularly in the way they are now too commonly conducted, can be reconciled with correct religious principles. Those who attend the tables seem to lose all thoughts of feeling, propriety, good manners, and justice in the one idea of coercing sales at enormous prices, of the useless articles they have exposed to view. I am fully resolved as an individual, that I will not in any way encourage them. My opposition may be feeble, but still it shall go against them.'

'Well, well, Edward, don't moralize any longer about them, or I shall get the blues. Heigho! they are delightful places! Such beautiful girls! and all so full of life and good humor. It is good for the heart if not for the pocket to be in one of them.'

Edward Morton was true to his firmness of character, and remained at home; and James Irvin was as true to his weakness of character, and went to the fair. He took from his trunk a five dollar note, resolving in his mind that he would take no more, and thus put it out of his power to throw over that sum away. But something whispered that after this were gone he might be placed in an unpleasant dilemma; and so after a moment's hesitation, he increased the sum to twenty, which covered the whole amount of his available means, and his next quarters salary would not become due for two months to come.

Half an hour afterwards he entered with a gaily dressed young lady on his arm, a saloon brilliantly illuminated, in the most fashionable street of Philadelphia, around which were arranged tables covered with every variety of things to tempt the eye. Behind each table were from one to three young ladies, than whom no experienced shopkeeper could have been more attentive, or more eager to dispose of their merchandize. For a moment the gay scene, and the crowds of richly dressed and beautiful women confused the senses of Irvin; but he was soon called back to consciousness by the exclamation of 'how beautiful!' breaking as it were spontaneously from the lips of the young lady on his arm. He directed his attention to one of the tables near which they were passing, behind which stood the most lovely creature it seemed to him, that he had ever seen. Her eyes that looked right into his, were black and sparkled like a living diamond. Her face was beautifully relieved by the rich color of her cheeks and the luxuriant curls that floated about her face and neck.

'Yes, it is most beautiful,' said this fairy, who instantly fancied the object that had attracted the attention of Irvin's companion. 'It is most beautiful indeed!' And she lifted a curiously shaped box, or something like it, from the table, the probable use of which never perhaps occurred to the maker, and reached it to the lady whose admiration had been so warmly expressed.

'It's only five dollars,' remarked the fairy, with a smile and a manner that scattered the chaff before the wind all ideas of counting cost from Irvin's mind. A moment or two sufficed to transfer a note of the young man from the pocket book of the tempter. Something very much like a feeling of regret floated through his mind, as his eye caught the last glimpse of the soiled representative of five silver dollars; but the next emotion was that of congratulation that he had not limited himself to that sum; for if he had done so, he readily perceived that, before the evening's sport was over, some very awkward scenes must have occurred.

'We don't let any one pass our table,' said a lovely little creature, with blue eyes and light flowing hair, stepping right in front of our hero and his lady, pointing at the same time to a table behind which stood, all ex-

pectant two others who with the first might not inaptly have been termed the 'The Graces.'

The light hand on his arm, and the evident inclination of his companion to pause, could not be resisted. Irvin was compelled, by gentle restraint, to stand the attractions of a nother table at the fair, aided and abetted by the three lovely sisters, for so they appeared to be, and the too apparent desire of the gentle maiden at his side to possess something.

'It is all for charity, you know,' remarked one of the sisters, looking the young man in the face with a winning smile.

'Charity covers a multitude of sins,' said the second.

'This beautiful annual,' added the third, presenting one of the gift books of the season, 'is one of the sweetest presents to a lady. It is only three dollars and a half. You will take it of course,' she continued, handing it to his companion, who took it in the most natural of course 'way in the world.'

Another five dollar note came out from its hiding place, and changed owners.

We never give change at our table,' said one of the good humored damsels, just revealing a glimpse or two of her sparkling ivory, as her rosy lips gently parted in one of the quietest smiles imaginable. 'Here is a beautiful pin-cushion at just one dollar; and the little velvet box, on which were painted some flowers, was handed over as quickly as appropriated by Irvin's very particular friend.

With ornamental box, annual, and pin-cushion, Irvin and Emma Grant—we might as well tell her name at once, for it was a matter of course that the third person unless names are included—took a diagonal sweep across the room. In this instance justice compels me to say the mind that directed the movement was Irvin's. Had Emma been left free to have indicated the way in which to walk, the table that would have been reached in the quickest time and by the shortest movement through space, would have been certainly next approached.

But in a fair it is useless to try to get out of the way of temptation. Some resolute ones do promenade backwards and forwards through the centre of the room, looking on but still keeping at a respectful distance; but sooner or later, they feel the current that sets irresistibly upon the breakers, and before consciousness of danger, are among them.

The thought of his vanished ten dollars, which had taken their departure never to return, kept Irvin, spite of the most gentle side indications of Emma, resolutely equidistant from the tables. But mortal man cannot resist temptation while lingering near it.

Our hero was just bidding good night to his economical ideas, when Emma was suddenly called by a lady attending on a table near which they were passing.

'Why, how do you do, Emma? I've been looking about for you all the evening,' she said as they drew up. 'And how are you to-night, Mr. Irvin?' she continued with animation. 'I'm glad to see you. You've been buying I see. Well, that's clever. But I am not going to let you go away without helping me a little. I declare, I haven't said anything at all worth talking about!'

'I think I have done pretty well, Miss Sarah,' Irvin ventured to say, glancing significantly at his purchases.

'You don't call that pretty well, I hope? Why, that's nothing!' urged Miss Sarah. 'Remember the cause. Every dollar spent here you know, is laid up in the treasury of heaven.'

'I'm not quite so sure of that,' replied Irvin laughing.

'Oh, you heathen you!' replied Miss Sarah. 'If I was Emma, I'd be afraid to walk home with you.'

'O, Mr. Irvin, how do you do?' exclaimed suddenly a young lady who was attending at the next table, & who just at the moment perceived him. 'I've been trying to find a man gallant enough to buy me this beautiful pair of colored cologne bottles, and as I live I have been refused by no less than three—'

But I'm determined that I will not let you off; so you might just as well do the fair thing at once. Here they are—now ain't they beautiful? and she lifted two really very pretty cut glass bottles from Miss Sarah's table.

Well what is the price of them? asked Irvin with forced composure.

'Only two and a half,' said Miss Sarah. The hand that drew out the pocket book this time did its office rather more deliberately than usual. Another note with a V on it was passed over.

'We don't give change here,' said Miss Sarah.

'But that is hardly fair,' Irvin found the resolution to say.

'It's the rule of the fair, and I dare not break it. Is it not Nancy? appealing to another young lady.

'O yes,' said Nancy: 'we all agreed to that before we opened.'

'Well, what else will you have?' Miss Sarah went on. 'I've got some lovely things on my table. Ah, this is the very article that you want, Emma.'

Miss Sarah here picked up a silver mounted card case, beautifully enamelled, and handed it to Emma.

'That will just be the change,' she said. 'And now won't you have something else?' she continued, looking Irvin in the face while Emma took possession of the card case in the most natural way imaginable.

'Nothing more to-night, I believe,' replied Irvin, in a tone intended to be gay and unconcerned. But the thought of fifteen dollars absolutely thrown away, and the fitting memory of his unpaid tailor's bills, made the sound of his voice; spite of every effort to prevent it, anything but cheerful.

'I don't see anything of Mr. Morton here. Where is he?' remarked the young lady who had compelled Irvin to purchase the cut glass cologne bottles for her.

'I could not persuade him to come,' Irvin replied.

'Afraid of his money, I presume.'

'Well, I have no charity for such a mean kind of people, the young lady went on to say. 'I don't suppose he ever gave away anything in his life.'

'Sister expected him to come for her,' said Emma, and she will be very much disappointed.'

'I'd cut his acquaintance if I were she.'

'She will too,' said Emma warmly. Irvin interposed a word for his friend; but it was at once voted by acclamation that Edward Morton was a young man of a narrow mind and mean spirit.

'I only wish I had his resolution and good sense, and were once clear of this gang of pickpockets,' sighed Irvin in inward bitterness of thought.

But it was not yet to be. He had a five dollar note yet left, and every fair salesman seemed to know it. Turn which way he would with Emma on his arm, he was met with smiling invitations to buy, or else jeered good humoredly for not having liberal feelings. He wore more than a weak, vain man to stand all this, especially as his fair companion never once came to his aid with a prompt 'No, we have done our part to-night.'

'Take a chance in this raffle,' said a saleswoman, catching hold of his arm and arresting his course almost by main strength.

'A raffle, oh, a raffle!' exclaimed Emma, turning quickly towards a beautiful rocking chair, a pair of ottomans, and a piano stool, all richly covered with worsted needle work, and of course her attendant turned with her.

'A chance in the rocking chair for your fair friend, and two for you in the ottomans and piano stools,' said the saleswoman, holding up a paper containing the names of the chance-holders. 'That is the rule to-night for every gentleman and lady.'

'What are the chances?' asked Irvin.

'Only two dollars in the rocking chair, & a dollar and a half each in the piano stools and ottomans. Just five dollars. Shall I put down your names?'

'Emma Grant,' replied Irvin's friend, not waiting for her companion's reply.

'And your name?' said the woman, looking him in the face.

'James Irvin,' replied the young man mechanically.

'Yes, very well. The raffle will take place on Friday Evening.'

Irvin had now a talismanic form of words, whenever asked to buy.

'I have laid out all my money,' caused every opportunity to cease instantly. Though relieved at this, he could not but perceive and feel the changed manners of those who were so ready to court his attention. Having got all of his money, smiles and winning words would have been lost upon him, and but few therefore were thrown away on so unpromising an object. Emma, too, seeing that she had little more to hope for, soon proposed to return home; and glad to escape from a place that had lost to him all attractions, Irvin bade it good night, and turned away.

After Irvin had left Morton in the early part of the evening, the latter went to his trunk, and taking from thence some money, put on his hat and walked out. The quickness of his step indicated that he was not bent on a stroll, simply for relaxation after the business of the day. Twenty minutes' walk brought him to the door of a small house in the suburbs, which he entered without knocking.

'Good evening Ellen,' he said to a pale and delicate looking woman, who sat sewing at a small table.

'Good evening, brother Edward,' responded the woman rising, with a smile of pleasure on her face.

'How do you feel to-night, Ellen?' asked her brother, kindly.

'Well, I don't know, Edward, that I feel any better, but I don't think I am any worse,' she said with an effort to smile cheerfully.

'I am afraid, sister you sit too long at your needle.'

'Perhaps I do. But then, Edward, you know that I cannot be idle.'

'Yes I know that Ellen; you have need of the toil of many more hours than you can give. But you must spare yourself a little more if possible.'

There was a sadness in the young man's tone that touched the heart of his sister. He had ever been to her a kind brother and she loved him with a pure unselfish, sisterly affection. It moved her feelings with unusual tenderness, whenever he seemed to be burdened by a consciousness of her hard lot without the power of relieving it fully. A young widow; poor, in ill health and with two small children, her condition it may readily be imagined was one of many privations and many hard trials. Her brother was receiving a salary of but four hundred dollars as clerk and salesman in a retail dry goods store. Out of this he paid one hundred and fifty dollars for his board; and his clothes washing, and a few other necessities took an equal sum. The balance of one hundred dollars he regularly handed over to his sister in small sums, as he received it from his employer. Her needle supplied her with all she required.

The silence that followed the young man's last remark was interrupted by his saying as he handed her some money—

'Here are ten dollars for you Ellen and I wish in my heart they were one hundred.'

'You are very kind to me, brother,' was the sister's only remark as she received the money; but the peculiar tone in which the brief words were uttered had in it an expression of deep gratitude that no spoken language could have conveyed.

'I hope I shall be able to do better for you one of these days,' he replied. 'I must get a higher salary before long, and then I will rent a house so near the store that I can live with you and make you a great deal more comfortable than you are now.'

'I will try and be contented as things are, and so must you Edward. How much worse off I might be than I am! Suppose I had no brother to care for me! And the tears came into the eyes of the sister as she felt a momentary pang at the idealized up she vividly.

'Yes, sister; it is better of course to make the best of our condition, be it as it may,' replied Edward, with a deep inspiration.

'Have you as much work as you can do?' he added in a change of tone.

'No, not such as is profitable. Mrs. Mason has a good deal of sewing for me; but she has been so taken up with this fair for the last two or three weeks, that she could not find the time to get it ready. And Mrs. Walker is in the same way. I have lost too, three whole days from the common sewing

which I had on hand, in working the body of a child's slip for Mrs. Mason to present to the fair.'

'Not for nothing I hope?' said the brother in a tone of surprise.

'Yes, for nothing. Mrs. Mason throws a good deal in my way, and when she asked me I could not refuse.'

'Well indeed Ellen, that is hard. It is nothing less nor more than Mrs. Mason in the house!—a church, and putting new hangings about the pulpit. And to do this the widow and the orphan must be robbed of their mite; and that too in the name of charity!'

'Indeed, indeed, that is too bad! This fair I believe is to pay for cushioning all the pews in Mr. —'s church, and putting new hangings about the pulpit. And to do this the widow and the orphan must be robbed of their mite; and that too in the name of charity!'

'It does seem a little hard,' Ellen remarked; 'but then people don't think. They are so carried away by show and excitement.'

'But they ought to think; especially when they profess to be acting from unselfish and charitable motives. As far as I can see into them these fair are in the general conducted upon wrong principles. The first idea is, in reference to a fair, is the want of money for a specific purpose. The second idea is, that an unwillingness exists on the part of the public to give required sum. The next is, that this unwilling public may and shall be wheedled out of five hundred, or two or three thousand dollars in the name of charity. And then the whole machinery of the fair is set in motion, while the tales of the fair and the sanctifies the means seems to take full possession of all engaged in putting it in operation. Every artifice and every form of persuasion are resorted to in inducing visitors to purchase worthless trifles at enormous prices. Money is taken from individuals who are positively unable to spare it, but who lack the firmness to refuse to buy when pressed and pursued on all sides. All this is wrong in principle. True charity includes justice to every one.'

'And what is worse than all, added Ellen, these things are done in the name of religion.'

'Yes sister; that is truly its worst feature. Ministers of the gospel too are often seen encouraging and giving them their countenance; forgetting that any departure from justice is a departure from religious principle. I never attended but one fair; and then I was weak enough to throw away five dollars, because I was jesting with ironically for being miserly. Those five dollars, sister, you was much in need of; and I had intended them for you. But I suffered the widow and the orphan's slender portion to be taken from me, and given towards buying a splendid organ for a splendid church. How wrong!—how wrong!'

'I wouldn't think of that any more, Edward,' said his sister kindly; 'it always seems to worry you.'

'Yes, it does worry me Ellen; but then how can I help thinking about it! In fact such thoughts will come into my mind do what I will to keep them away. Still I know that it is for me to act right, myself, in the present, without being disturbed at the errors & wrong doings of others. And this I am ever trying to do, but have not yet learned the happy art.'

Gradually Ellen led off the conversation from the fair, and the brother and sister now spent an hour together in pleasant communion. The poor need not be unhappy. Let them cultivate gentle affections while they live daily in the discharge of every duty, & peace will brood like an angel over them. None but the evil need be miserable; and in fact none but they who permit something of evil to rule in their minds, be their condition in life what it may, are discontented.

It was perhaps an hour after Edward Morton had returned home, that Irvin, his roommate came in.

'So you have passed through the trial, James,' said the former, smiling.

'Yes and have acted like a fool as I am!' he replied throwing his hat upon the table, with an impatient and angry gesture.

'I suppose your pocket is ten dollars lighter than it was?'

'Ten? Yes, and double that sum!'

'Can't be possible James? said his friend in surprise.

'Yes, it is possible though! Am I not a most consummate fool?'

'Well really James I am sorry that you have thus suffered yourself to be robbed, for I can call it by no milder name, of money which in fact was not your own.'

'Robbed did you say? Yes that is just what it is, or rather the term should be acquitted. Why they are like so many hawks after me; and Emma Grant seemed to think I had nothing to do but to buy her every foolish thing in the room. I'm sick of her, any how.'

'It's all over now and I hope it will be a lesson to you,' Edward remarked. 'But I wouldn't make myself any more unhappy about it.'

'How can I help being unhappy do you think? Can I forget that old Buckram will be down upon me with his bill before a month passes over and that I owe four weeks' board which must be paid, and which I had intended paying this very night! And if I were to try the trick of forgetfulness I would soon be roused from such a dream. No—no. The thing is done past recall, and now must come the penalty.'

'Well I'm sorry for you James, but I cannot help you any.'

'Don't say that Edward. You must stand by me for something in this tight place. At least you must spare me ten dollars to give to the landlady.'

'Indeed I cannot James. I paid up for my board this evening and had but twelve dollars left. Too of this I carried to my sister and I have but two dollars with which to pay my wash-woman. So you see that I cannot help you in the least.'

'I wish your sister had the twenty dollars I threw away to-night! Then, it would do

some good. I could bear the trouble which I know I shall have if the money spent were going to be of any use. But what else can I do about the cushions and curtains for old Mr. —'s church?'

'After a few moments' silence Irvin drew a long breath, and said, as he rose up and began to pace the room backwards and forwards—

'Well, I have one hope left that I had forgotten.'

'Ah, indeed! And what is that James?'

'Why, I've got two chances in a raffle to be had on next Friday night. If either of them wins, it may help me a little. If both I shall get back my twenty dollars.'

'Much as I condemn gambling in any shape,' remarked Morton, 'and still more so when it is done in the name of religion and charity, I hope you may be successful.'

'You cannot hope so more than I do,' sighed the young man.

Friday evening soon came round and Irvin prepared to go to the raffle.

'You intend calling for Emma Grant do you not?' asked his friend Morton.

'No I do not,' Irvin replied in a positive tone.

'Why didn't you tell me that you had taken a chance for her in a great rucking chair?'

'Yes I did. But she may go and see about it by herself unless she can find some bigger fool than I am to go with her; if I were to win anything she would as a matter of course suppose that it was for her and perhaps order it sent home at once. O no! As I told you before I am done with her.'

Being now all ready our young sufferer wended his way to the brilliantly lighted hall in Chesnut street, and mingled with the beauty and fashion there. Perhaps each one present was in some way interested in the raffles, particular and general to be held during the evening. They had bought chances in the name of charity, and now each one was eager to know what was to be the reward for so good a deed.

'I think I shall get something handsome,' whispered a lady to her husband, upon whose arm she was leaning.

'And why do you think so?' he inquired.

'O, because I have done so much for the fair,' she replied. 'I worked a whole month, and stood at one of the tables all through. I think I ought to get something worth while drawing.'

'You think Providence will favor you for your good deeds?'

'I don't think it would be any more than fair,' the lady replied, in sober earnestness.

Others, no doubt thought and felt as she, but were more guarded in expression.

At last the gambling commenced. The lot of things in which Irvin was interested went off first. The chair soon found an owner. It was a young lady who had been among the foremost in getting up the fair. She did not seem at all surprised at her good fortune. But there was many a sneering and many a deprecating word thrown out at her expense. The ottoman came next. A brief pause, and the name of James Irvin was announced as the fortunate drawer of these prizes.

'Scared but not hurt!' murmured Irvin to himself in an ecstasy of pleasure. 'I shall come out even yet!'

'Who is he?—where is he?' exclaimed several voices. And Irvin stepped forward, several voices. And Irvin stepped forward, several voices. And Irvin stepped forward, several voices.

'Of course he will,' said another. Gentlemen always do.

'I wouldn't take such splendid ottomans from the fair for the paltry sum of a dollar and a half,' chimed in another.

'Of course he will not,' exclaimed a fourth, 'he is too much of a man for that. I know by the very expression of his countenance that he will give them back again to the fair. Won't you?'

'Certainly! certainly! Of course I will! What use would the gaudy things be to me! I give them back back to the fair!' and Irvin, with an advanced position, and again mingling with the crowd.

'Why Mr. Irvin!' exclaimed a lady immediately in front of whom he found himself standing, sister Emma is waiting at home for you! She will be dreadfully disappointed. She waited to come to night above all things, and fully expected you.'

'I am sorry for it,' the young man replied bowing. 'but it is too late to help it.'

'Sister will never forgive you for this,' resumed the lady.

Irvin again bowed and withdrew from the presence, not without muttering to himself, 'then we will be even, for I never intend forgiving her.'

The piano stool was drawn by another young man, when the same scene of confusion was gone through, and he compelled to relinquish it to the fair, to be raffled for again.

Really sick at heart, Irvin precipitately retired and left the fair gamblers to finish their evening's game in their own most approved way. And it was really a painful exhibition of the folly of poor human nature. Whoever drew a prize of any consequence was either forced to relinquish it to the fair, or become an object of remark and envy. Finally the whole affair closed, and there was scarcely an actor in it who was not disappointed, pained, mortified, or chagrined at something that occurred. There was fully enough money raised to purchase pew-linings and pulpit-curtains, but it was at the expense of decency and all the admitted rules of propriety—and what was still worse at the expense of the first principles of christian charity.

We will now pass by James Irvin and let him get out of his trouble the best way he can; and look in upon another actor in the fair—one who held the situation of a patroness in assisting to get it up.

On the morning of the closing of the brilliant and successful effort to extort money from the public in a fashionable and creditable way, Mrs. Mason, who had imposed upon Morton's poor sister the task of working a child's slip, that she might have the honor of giving it to the fair, was seated at the breakfast-table with her husband. They had finished their meal, and each sat somewhat absorbed in thought, the husband leaning back in his chair, and the wife balancing a tea spoon upon the edge of an empty cup.

At that moment a servant man came in; Mrs. Mason saw, by the expression of his countenance that he had a message to deliver, & so said—

'Well, John, what do you want?'

'Old Mrs. Carr, the washerwoman, is down stairs, ma'am.'

'Well, what is she after now?'

'She says, ma'am, that she would be very glad if you could let her have some old clothes that you don't want, for her little boy; and a pair of Mr. Mason's old pantaloons.'

that he's gone with, for her husband. She says he is sick and not able to do anything.'

'Tell her that I haven't an old garment in the house,' Mrs. Mason replied, with an impatient gesture. And the servant left the room.

'I declare,' she continued, after John had retired, 'these poor people never think you can do enough for them. I gave Mrs. Carr an old hat and an old pair of shoes, about six months ago, and now she is bothering me again.'

'Yes, but my dear, said Mr. Mason, 'old clothes are of no use to us, and should be given wherever they are needed.'

'But didn't I tell John there were none in the house? Mrs. Mason responded sharply.

'Then what has become of them all? I am sure there ought to be an abundance.'

'Why, I sold them all a month ago.'

'To buy things for the fair I suppose?'

'Yes; that is just what I did.'

'Then you did wrong,' Mr. Mason said gravely. 'Curtains and cushions are not needed for the church hall so much as clothing is by a dozen poor families within our immediate neighborhood.'

'Well when I asked you for twenty dollars, to buy something for the fair, you declined letting me have them. As we stand in the church it would never do to hold back; and so



SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1841.

LYSANDER WILLIAMS is a candidate for Justice of the Peace for Wayne township.

G. W. WOOD is a candidate for Justice of the Peace for Wayne township.

M. W. HUXFORD is a candidate for Justice of the Peace for Wayne township.

WM. L. MOON is a candidate for Justice of the Peace for Wayne township.

JAMES POST is a candidate for Justice of the Peace for Wayne township.

HENRY LOTZ is a candidate for Justice of the Peace for Wayne township.

HENRY WOK is a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace for Wayne Township.

RUMORS OF WAR.—Various reports are in circulation that "Captain Tyler" is about to head or be-head the Clay faction of the whig party. Friends of the Journal of the 8th say: "The indications we think are that the Cabinet will be reorganized soon after the adjournment of Congress." The Richmond (Va) Whig, says: "It is settled that the Cabinet are to go out, and the matter of inquiry now is who will fill their vacant places? On this head nothing is known with anything like certainty, except that the President is in correspondence with gentlemen in various parts of the country, with a view to the reorganization of his cabinet. No man who is not decided in his opposition to Mr. Clay will be admitted." Among many others the following are spoken of as the most prominent.

Secretary of State—Gov. Tazewell of Va.

do Treasury—J. C. Spencer, N. Y.

do War—E. H. Foster, Tenn.

do Navy—Mr. Lagere, S. C.

P. M. General—Gov. Lincoln, Mass.

Attorney Gen.—J. V. L. Mahon Md.

The above gentlemen are men of acknowledged talent; are anti-Van-Buren, anti-Clay, and anti-bank.

Those to whom bills are sent will notice that they are made out for Vol. 1, or in other words for one year. If the accounts are not paid we shall be under the necessity of placing them in the hands of a Magistrate for suit.

No Congressional news this week. The second bank bill has passed both Houses, and is now in the hands of the President.

He will undoubtedly veto it, although he has been afflicted severely with the Betts.

The whigs appear determined to continue the extra session for the purpose of harassing Mr. Tyler. Do these whigs suppose that the people will submit to such trifling conduct and pay them eight dollars per day for abusing their own "Tyler too?"

It was contended that it was necessary to have an extra session of Congress, which will cost about a MILLION OF DOLLARS, for the purpose of passing two measures of immediate relief, viz: The bank bill and the bankrupt bill. The former was passed and vetoed by their own President—the latter was passed to take effect next February. It was important indeed to call an Extra session to pass an act that is not to take effect within two months after the regular session. Oh whiggery! Oh Israel!!

Owing to a suspension of publication last week we are compelled to defer some important matter that we have in type; the most essential of which is the bankrupt law. It shall appear in our next. A faithful account of the dreadful riot at Cincinnati by the Republican; another case of lynching; the awful calamity at Syracuse, N. Y., and the shower of flesh and blood that produced so much excitement will be found in to-day's paper.

We like to see young striplings occupying the chairs and most comfortable seats at a meeting, and the old, infirm persons and women with children in their arms compelled to stand up! It looks as if they had had such good "broughten up" and never forgotten it!

It is said the Indian investigation at Huntington goes off to the tune of eight dollars per day for the officers, and stealings in, without much regard for private.

Dr. James H. Elliott, late Receiver at the Winamac land office, offers himself as a candidate for principal Clerk to the next House of Representatives. We know nothing of the Doctor personally, and nothing publicly or politically, except that he was removed by the powers that be, from the office of Receiver, because he was a Democrat. He is spoken of as a man well qualified for the office of chief Clerk.

SHOWER OF FLESH AND BLOOD.—The Tennessee papers speak of a remarkable shower which occurred recently, in Wilson county, Tennessee. The authority of various persons, (mostly blacks, we believe), is given, who state that the fields were covered with a substance resembling fibrous flesh, blood, &c. Some of the matter was gathered by an individual and sent to Dr. Frost, Professor of chemistry, in the University at Nashville, who is to make a scientific investigation. In the mean time it will afford old women an excellent opportunity to give their views at length.

Several persons are named for Speaker of the next Legislature, and among them Gov. Brown of Des Moines. Tho' J. Henry of Clark, and E. A. Hanson of Pountain, are the most prominent. The Democrats have several strong men in the House, and we trust they will select some person for Speaker who will not only be a credit to the party, but to the House & the state.

The Democrats in Ohio are wide awake and we are inclined to think the whigs will not make more than twice off of them this fall election, although they are making a desperate struggle to maintain the ascendancy they acquired by the hard cider excitement last fall.

Horatio M. Slack, Esq. of Wells county is a candidate for enrolling clerk to the next House of Representatives. Mr. Slack is qualified for that station, and as this section of the state has always been overlooked in the election of officers to either branch of the Legislature, we think the present occasion a fit opportunity to repair the neglect.

We would call the attention of our readers to an advertisement in another column, of the college at Vincennes. It is undoubtedly one of the best institutions in the west, and deserves the warm support of the citizens of Indiana.

U. S. Bank stock is down to 7 cents on the dollar. What a rascally man that President Tyler is for vetoing the new REZULATOR! It would have been so useful to regulate the currency.

The murder of Miss Mary C. Rogers in N. Y. or Hoboken, and whose body was found in the river, continues to remain in darkness. Some begin to suppose that the body found was not that of Miss Rogers, but some other female. There appears to be strong apprehensions of more foul play than was at first supposed. Gov. Seward has offered \$750 for the murderer.

No paper was issued from this office last week. Those who wish to know the reason can be informed by sending us the amount of their indebtedness.

It is not customary with many people, we are perfectly aware to send home a borrowed article, and some may, perhaps, consider it somewhat uncourteous to ask it, but if the person who borrowed a pair of saddle bags belonging to the editor of this paper will return them, he will pledge himself never to ask a similar favor of him.

The Editor of the People's Gazette, (Ja.) in alluding to an article published in the Sentinel several weeks since, in which we questioned the intention of the present Congress to pass any important measure during the session, notwithstanding the whigs had a large majority in both Houses, says:

The Editor of the Sentinel certainly did not get a copy of General Harrison's proclamation, or else he did not understand it. The greater portion of the Loco press is asserting that the measures adopted at the present Extra Session will ruin the country, and that it will require years to remedy them, but the Sentinel pretends that no important measures have been passed. We have always supposed that a measure was called important when it was productive of great good or evil. Now we suppose that the repeal of the Sub-treasury, establishment of a national bank, etc., will be productive of either good or evil. What say you Mr. Sentinel?

When the article alluded to was written the House had done comparatively nothing, and from the shuffling and jangling among themselves we were inclined to think nothing would be done. In this we were however somewhat mistaken, but not as badly, we reckon, as our friend of the Gazette was, when he voted for Tyler under the impression that he was a bank whig!

If the said editor can boast of what has been done this session as "important measures"—such measures for instance as have been carried into practical operation will give our citizens one dollar and demand two in return, and such relief as will exempt from tax articles of luxury for the benefit of the rich, and tax articles of necessity for the relief of the poor, why then we have no more to say, except that we should judge the editor to be a federalist of the bluest kind.

ILLINOIS ELECTION.—One Democrat, Mr. Reynolds, one Whig, Mr. Stuart, and one anti-bank Conservative, Mr. Casey, are elected to Congress. All were members of the last House.

We were not aware that a National Bank was already established, which was calculated to be "productive of great good or evil," until our sagacious friend of the People's Gazette informed us of the fact. It would be unfortunate if the editor should have made as sad a mistake as he did when he voted for "Tyler too," supposing he would sanction an unconstitutional measure.

We never saw such a squirming as the "New Yorker" makes over the late elections in Indiana, Tennessee, &c. We admire an open and frank whig paper; but if we despise anything on earth politically, it is a paper that professes neutrality, while it seeks every method that ingenuity can devise to mystify and conceal facts on one side, and expose everything and more too on the other. Such is the course of the New-Yorker.

Iowa.—The whigs can't come it. The late proscribed Gov. Augustus C. Dodge is elected Congressional delegate over his whig opponent, Alfred Rich, by an overwhelming majority.

Found dead on the Wabash river, on the 22nd of August, a white female, about 40 years of age, 5 feet 2 inches high, of dark complexion and dark hair. She had on a light calico dress, black woolen stockings, and coarse stoga shoes. Her name is supposed to be Sarah Dickinson. A Coroner's inquest was held over the body and the report of the same was that she deceased had come to her death from insanity or some other cause unknown.

J. A. DEAN, Coroner
For Wells co.

INDIAN DISTURBANCES.—Under this head we notice in many of the public Journals, an account of a great row among the whites and Indians at Fort Wayne, without naming the State or stating where the said Fort Wayne lies. We perceive some of the papers suppose it to be in Indiana. We beg to be excused from that scrape, and hope the journals who have noticed it will please mention that the fracas was at Fort Wayne, Florida, and no great affair at that.

COMMON COUNCIL—PROCEEDINGS.

Monday, August 2d, 1841.

The Common Council met pursuant to adjournment—Present, Mr. Moon, President, and Messrs. Rumsey, Sharp, French, Dewey and Johns, aldermen.

The minutes of the last meeting having been read and signed, James Post presented his bond as city auctioneer, with N. T. Rue as security, which, on motion was approved.

On motion,
Ordered, that Mr. Long be allowed ten dollars and eight cents for labor done on the streets of the city.

Ordered, that P. McAdams be allowed ten dollars and sixty nine cents for work done in clearing streets.

Ordered that Wm. Linn be allowed fourteen dollars for work done on streets and alleys.

On motion of Mr. Rumsey,
Resolved, That Richard M'Mullin, High Constable of the city of Fort Wayne, be dismissed from office for non-performance of his duty; and his appointment is hereby revoked.

The Council then proceeded to the election of a high constable, Messrs. Johns and Dewey acting as tellers, when upon counting the first ballot it appeared that Bradford B. Stevens received five votes, which being the whole number given, he was declared to be duly elected.

The Council then proceeded to the election of collector of the city of Fort Wayne for the year 1841. Messrs. Johns & Dewey acting as tellers, when upon counting the first ballot it appeared that Bradford B. Stevens had received five votes, which being the whole number given, he was declared duly elected collector of the city of Fort Wayne for 1841.

On motion of Mr. Rumsey,
Resolved, that the Recorder receive proposals for printing the Charter, Ordinances, and By-Laws of the city.

An ordinance was then introduced, entitled "An ordinance to amend an ordinance entitled an ordinance to amend an ordinance to prevent the running at large of dogs and to authorize the destruction thereof; which being read a first time, on motion, the rules were suspended, and the ordinance passed to a second reading to day. On the question, "Shall the ordinance now pass?" those who voted in the affirmative were Messrs. Rumsey, Sharp, and Dewey; those who voted in the negative were Messrs. Johns and French.

So the ordinance passed.

On motion, the council adjourned until Thursday next at 10 o'clock A. M.

Thursday, August 1841

The Common Council met pursuant to adjournment—present, Messrs. Moon, Dewey, French and Sharp, aldermen.

The proceedings of the last meeting having been read and signed, Joseph Morgan, Esq. presented his certificate of election to the office of Mayor of the city of Ft Wayne, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of G. W. Wood, and also his bond, which, on motion, was approved by the Council: Whereupon the said Joseph Morgan was duly sworn into office by the Recorder, and took his seat as president of the Council.

The bond of the High Constable was then presented and adopted.
On motion,
Ordered, that E. F. Colerick and George Johnson be allowed one dollar each for services as inspectors of an election, held Aug. 2d; and Morgan Lewis one dollar for service as Judge of said election.

On motion,
Ordered, that R. M'Mullin be allowed twenty dollars for services as High Constable of the city, from the first of March to the first of August.

Adjourned until the regular monthly meeting.

Monday September 6.

The Common Council met pursuant to adjournment—present, his honor, the Mayor, and Messrs. Moon, Rumsey, Dewey, Sharp, French, and Johns, aldermen.

The proceedings of the last meeting having been read and signed,
B. B. Stevens presented his bond as collector for the city, with L. G. Thompson

and Samuel Hudson as securities, which was approved by the Council.

The president then presented the petition of numerous citizens of Fort Wayne, praying the Common Council to improve the Market space. The petition being under consideration, on motion of Mr. Sharp,

Resolved, that the Mayor and Mr. French be, and they are hereby appointed a committee to superintend the making of such improvements on Market space as they shall think the interests of the city require; and that the High Constable, under the instructions of said committee, cause the same to be done as soon as practicable.

Mr. Dewey then introduced an ordinance entitled "an ordinance to regulate and license taverns, groceries, coffee-houses, and other retailers of ardent spirits, wines, beer, &c." which was read a first time.

On motion, the rule was suspended, and the ordinance passed to a second reading to day. Upon the question, "Shall the ordinance now pass?" those who voted in the affirmative were Messrs. Dewey, French, Johns, Moon, Rumsey, and Sharp, and no one voting in the negative, the ordinance passed.

On motion,

Ordered, that Lewis Wolkie be allowed \$6 for filling up alley from Columbia street to canal, \$8 for filling up lot No. 37, old plat; and \$6 for hanging engine bell.

Ordered that M. Hitz be allowed five dollars and forty four cents for repairs &c. on an engine.

Ordered, that the Treasurer of Fire Co. No. 1, be allowed \$3.69, for oil for engine.

Ordered, that Patrick Scanlan be allowed \$3 for work done for corporation.

Ordered, that Patrick Bennett be allowed \$1.50 for work done for corporation.

On motion,

Resolved, that Myron F. Barber be employed to extend the duplicate for 1841.

On motion, Henry Cooper was appointed Fire-Warden for the 2d ward of the city of Fort Wayne.

From the Syracuse Journal.

SYRACUSE IN MOURNING.

FIRE, EXPLOSION OF GUNPOWDER, AND DREADFUL LOSS OF LIFE!

Our village was visited last night with one of the most destructive and terrible calamities that ever befallen it. About half past 6 o'clock the alarm of fire was given, which proved to be in the carpenter's shop of E. T. Hayden, on the Oswego Canal. Our citizens repaired to the spot together with our three fire companies. In the course of half an hour an explosion of gunpowder took place, which most melancholy and disastrous result ensued. About thirty of our fellow citizens lost their lives. We have no time to describe the horrible scene immediately after the explosion. The building while it was on fire, was blown into atoms, and the buildings east and west were shattered by the concussion and flying timbers. About thirty firemen and others were near the fire were instantly killed, being thrown up all directions into the Canal, four or five entirely across the canal—and among them some of our most respectable citizens, and we are sorry to add, including about half a dozen of our most promising young men. The groans of the dying, the shrieks of the women, the cries of the children, brothers and sisters, who had lost their dearest earthly friends—the killed and wounded carried from the scene to their homes—altogether, presented a sight to melt the strongest heart.

Our whole village is in mourning and distress. The stores this morning still remain closed. It is supposed to be the worst of the season. Within the last 12 hours, may Heaven forbid our ever seeing again.

The following list of killed and wounded is as near correct as we are able to form it, amidst the confusion. Probably one fourth or more of those wounded will yet die.

KILLED.—E. H. Hough, Z. D. Night, Elisha George, John Dunford, J. J. Koblhammer, H. N. Cheney, L. L. Cheney, H. Goings, R. Maynard, I. Stanton, Messrs. Baker, Lake, Betts, Jones, Gibson, Miller, and 10 others whose names could not be ascertained—34.

WOUNDED.—Dr. Form, Thomas George, J. B. Phelps, D. C. Leary, Jerry Stevens, H. S. Swan, J. Baldwin, J. Shawant, G. Benedict, S. J. Caldwell, S. Hunt, and 24 others.

It is supposed to be the worst of the season. Within the last 12 hours, may Heaven forbid our ever seeing again.

VALUE OF TREASURY NOTES.

As frequent enquiries are making in regard to Notes in payment of the Revenue of 1841.—We give the following list of the dates of issue, and amount of interest to be allowed, calculating the same the 1st November:

Fives of April 20, 1840, 45 cents.

Fifties " " 4 58 "

Fives of September 20, 1840 30 "

Fifties " " 3 30 "

Fives of February 10, 1841, 22 "

Fifties " " 2 20 "

Fives of March 1, 1841, 20 "

Fives of April 1, 1841, 17 1/2 "

Fives of May 1, 1841, 15 "

Fives of June 1, 1841, 12 1/2 "

Fives of July 1, 1841, 10 "

MORE OF THE LYNCH LAW.

We are indebted to the St Louis New Era for the following additional particulars of the arrest and murder of a number of counterfeiters and gamblers, an account of which has already appeared in our columns:

"It seems that the section above and below the mouth of White River, on the Mississippi has been for years infested with gangs of gamblers and counterfeiters. Islands 67, 68, and 69, were notoriously resorts for them. The people of Coahoma county, Mississippi, and from the opposite side of the river, determined to rid themselves of such pests; and our information is that they succeeded in capturing from 50 to 75 of them. On the 3d of August they placed them on board a trading boat, took them to an unfrequented spot so that there might be no witnesses, and shot and drowned them all.

When the Baltic passed up the citizens were on their way down the river, engaged in the laudable work of burning the houses lately occupied by the victims of their vengeance. No violence was offered to the families who were in them, but they were ordered to leave their homes forever.

It is further stated that the cashier of the counterfeit establishment was found in the river, dead.

All the implements of the trade were found about the premises of the murdered men.—A large amount of counterfeit bank notes was found, consisting of 50 and \$100 notes on the Commercial Bank of New Orleans, not signed; and 1, 2, and 3 notes of Third Municipality, New Orleans.

From the Cincinnati Republican, Sept. 7th. 1841-MOB.

Such has been the excitement in relation to the mob in this city—so numerous rumors as to its original cause—and as varied the statements of different persons on the ground in the same place, and at the same time, that were it not as a matter of duty, we should prefer to give no detailed account whatever, but wait for the result of the legal investigation which must necessarily take place. We do not consider it ascertained so far what party was originally in the first instance at fault. But on the evening of Tuesday, August 31st, a quarrel occurred between a party of negroes and Irishmen on the corner of sixth street and Broadway, which was renewed on the night following. Wednesday. In these two quarrels it is understood the whites were worsted, and on the night last named, the Irish having attacked a negro boarding-house in which it was thought a slave was secreted, there was as it is said guns fired by the blacks. What the reason was that the rioters on both sides on each of these nights, were not instantly arrested, and due proceedings had against them, we know not, but we assure the municipal authorities of this city, that a distinct statement of the reason why, is required of them, at the hands of our citizens. These two disturbances were quelled by private gentlemen living in the neighborhood, who assumed for the occasion the character of watchmen. On Thursday night there was a rencontre in the neighborhood of the Lower Market, between some negroes and two young men. The latter were the aggressors in this affray, which was begun by throwing stones at the negroes, who finally drew their knives and wounded the young men, though not very severely. We are informed that the young men agree that they were to blame in this affair. It is also said that a white man was attacked by several negroes about sunset on Thursday evening, in consequence of some indisposition on his part to yield the sidewalk to a party of blacks, and was severely wounded in the stomach. This last rumor, however, we do not consider as well authenticated, and the statements in relation to it are extremely conflicting.

Owing to these irritating causes, swelled by the popular rumor, and connecting themselves with the different excitements which have been developing during the past season on Friday it was evident to the citizens generally, no arrests having been made by the civil authorities, that a crisis must arrive.

On Friday evening about 8 o'clock a mob was organized at Fifth street Market House, from which point they proceeded to the corner of Broadway and Sixth. The objects of their attack were the negro houses at this last named situation.

The negroes were aware of the coming attack, and provided themselves with arms & ammunition to defend themselves, and the various houses on Sixth, and Broadway, & New street were crowded with negroes.—There was no station either of military or police at this point when the mob made their attack, which was begun upon a small frame house adjoining the Jewish synagogue on Broadway. The persons commencing this first attack cannot be identified; they were urged on by those standing about with savage yells and imprecations against the negroes. There were three shots fired from the building, and two of the assailants were severely wounded. At this time the mob was addressed by J. W. Platt, exhorting it to order, but without effect; the Mayor also addressed them—it was not of the least effect in dispersing the assemblage. For about an hour from the firing of the first shot by the negroes, there was no further move on the part of the mob—this was undoubtedly the time for introducing a strong and active organization of police, but it was not done. Soon after 9 a party entered Sixth street from Broadway to attack the negro houses, and were fired on by the negroes to the number of fifteen shots. At this time the assailants were not provided with ammunition. A severe shower came up about 11, and many retreated; but returned about 11, with a cannon, and various small arms. In the mean time repeated attacks were now made on both sides, but it is impossible to give any exact statement as to the number of those killed or wounded, but that there were several killed, and severely wounded, on both sides, is not to be doubted. The cannon was fired down Sixth three times, loaded with various missiles, slugs, chain, boiler punchings, &c. The negroes continued their discharges from the buildings, and the mob fired from the street until after 2 o'clock when a detachment of military which had begun to form on third street about 12, came on the ground, and succeeded in keeping the mob at bay. A guard was then stationed around the negro district, cutting off all communication with the houses of the street.

On Saturday morning the state of affairs was most extraordinary. Various parties armed with clubs, bludgeons, &c. paraded the streets and accosted the persons of all negroes whom they met, entering their shops dwellings, &c. and marched them off to the corner of Sixth and Broadway, where they were penned up together to the number of about 500, and surrounded by soldiers and a large assemblage of other persons.

The Mayor in his address on Friday evening, had stated that there would be a meeting at the Fifth street Market House at 10 o'clock the next morning, which at that hour was adjourned to the Court house.

The proceedings of that meeting with the resolutions have been so generally circulated that it is unnecessary for us to comment upon them, except upon that resolution which empowered the civil authorities headed by the Mayor and Sheriff to proceed to the dwellings of the blacks and disarm them, which was carried into effect on the afternoon of Saturday. For the protection of the negroes assembled east of Broadway, they were then marched up under a strong guard to the jail, and placed during the remainder of the day in the jail yard. There was no disturbance during Saturday afternoon in the negro district, and the Mayor and Sheriff were on the ground.

There was a special meeting of the City Council on Saturday requesting the citizens to organize, by repairing to the Engine house on Fourth street at 8 o'clock, and a patrol formed at that time. The military were also on service guarding the jail and other points against which it might be presumed the attacks of the mob would be directed. Great violence was apprehended on Saturday night although apparent quiet reigned during the afternoon, but it was hoped by the combined force of the citizen's patrol, the military force, the firemen who held themselves in readiness, and the roused feelings of the citizens,

who felt they were driven to extremities, that no mischief would be done. It is very extraordinary that the precautions adopted by the civil authorities should have proved so inefficient.

The first attack of the mob, which resulted in the destruction of property, was directed against the office of the Philanthropist about dusk. There were two presses destroyed, one of which was taken down Main street a very considerable distance to the river, into which it was thrown. We cannot understand why the mob was not prevented in this proceeding. Did not the authorities anticipate an attack upon that office, and why was not the police concentrated on the spot? There were attacks made at various points at the same time, but the Philanthropist office it was evident, would be the chief point at which difficulty was to be apprehended.

The house of Mr. Burnett on Fifth street, was also attacked between 8 and 9 o'clock and demolished. The mob then partially demolished the church on Sixth street, together with several houses in that vicinity owned by the negroes—a shop on Columbia near Sycamore, several houses belonging to negroes on Western Row near the river, were also destroyed. An attempt was made to fire or otherwise destroy the Book establishment on Main street of Messrs. Truman & Smith, but ineffectually. The mob discontinued their efforts at destruction before daylight on Sunday morning. About thirty of the rioters were arrested.

Throughout Sunday every thing was quiet; the negroes still continuing in the jail yard, and a crowd collecting about the building, but no attempt was made to get out the negroes. On Sunday afternoon Governor Corwin arrived in the city and issued his Proclamation, stating that orders had been issued to the military force of the county to occupy the city, and calling upon all good citizens to keep the peace; the Mayor also issued a Proclamation requiring all citizens not enrolled in the corps of patrol to remain within their houses; and citizens were requested to meet at the Mayor's office, and enroll their names. A strong and efficient organization of citizens was accordingly carried into effect, and hands of twenty five in number paraded the streets through the night. There was no attack by the mob during Sunday night, and we trust the organization is such that it is morally impossible that any further violence should occur. Examinations of some of those arrested took place at the Mayor's office yesterday, and will be continued.

[From the Rochester Daily Advertiser.]

A FEMALE HUMBUG.

The public are cautioned in relation to a certain woman, not known to fame though it is ill, who has made Rochester and its vicinity the scene of her designing operations for some three or four weeks past. She is a female of about 40 years of age, and no one in reality knows; at least those who do not know who have been imposed upon by her, and who ought to have known her best.

In person she is full and of middle stature, dresses richly, though evincing some lack of taste, complexion light, features regular, eyes blue, hair brown and somewhat inclined to grey, and her teeth are white. She has a face which, though exhibiting some marks of care, was not altogether prepossessing, genteel in her address, remarkably intelligent, conversing well, and in conversation always apt and ready, it is not surprising that she succeeded to well in her relations to the public. She made as early as they were necessary for her to take a hasty leave of acquaintances hastily made, and under a somewhat certainly domestic relations she had formed as abruptly as they were entered into.

She represented herself as a widow, who had lost her husband—her maiden name was Ann Eliza Hunt. She had wealth, which was increased by recent deaths of an uncle and aunt, who had provided well for her in their will; under these flattering auspices she formed the acquaintance of an estimable young man of this city, and the friends of her husband, and her relatives, and her friends. After a few days intimacy she made proposals of marriage which were accepted.

Thursday evening, the 5th of August, was the time appointed, which would make him a joyful husband and her a blushing bride. Preliminary arrangements were all arranged, and my lady appeared in all the pomp and circumstance of a bride, the silken tie, until some marriage settlements were made. This only increased the eagerness of any and all friends, and by mutual consent all went straight in search of lawyers.

None but the ablest in the profession, would she dare confer with about her business; and her intended, conscious of the importance of the trust confided in him, to the ablest went an interview was had—a statement made—plain unvarnished tale told. Deeds were created—drawn, a jointure made, and trusts created—Some little time of course was necessary for this, and a late was advised not to get married until next morning.

But the urgency of the case, the fear on the part of my lady that every moment lost was lost irretrievably, the warmth of her affection for her lover, her eagerness to have two willing hearts made one, and solicitude of his friends, all, all hastened her on, accordingly, at the hotel, a splendid wedding festival was provided. The tables groined beneath the luxuries of every climate; there were ice from the north and fruits from the sunny south. In fact, all that nature could provide or art supply, were furnished by mine "braveheart" for the wedding feast. A champagne and Madeira flowed like water. A clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church was called, the marriage ceremony gone through with; that night they were married, and Balaazar's feast on a small scale went on.

Late the next day, they rose, a fine carriage and driving horse had been procured, and they left of unbounded wealth, and her new happy swain, rolled about town in the most luxurious style. Every where they stopped to obtain whatever struck the eye or pleased the fancy. Nothing was wished for, that she did not obtain by the magic influence "that exorcised over her dotting husband; nay, more, she had made orders every where, and the indignity of the most fashionable milliners was severely taxed to suit her taste, but they did their best, and supplied her with all she asked for.—The tailors, too, came in for their share; they had nothing good enough to supply the wardrobe of her lord. Yet such as they had, she would have suits, and the sharp click of the shears were heard as they went promptly about their work, with vague ideas of the power of wealth and in unbounded confidence of the riches of the customer they had thus fortunately fallen in with. A carriage worth five hundred dollars, was procured, and the whole property for several years to come, at the court house door in the city of Fort Wayne, on Saturday, the 2d day of October, 1841, between the hours of ten and four o'clock on said day, and

September 11, 1861.

JOHN ROGERS
HENRY COLERICK,
Administrators.

School Commissioner's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the sixteenth session of congressional township 31, Range ten east, in Whitley county, will be opened at public sale at the court house door in said county on the 23d day of October next at ten o'clock A. M.

Aug 23d '61.

ANDREW COMPTON
School Com.

Wayne on the 2d day of October, 1841, between the hours of ten and four o'clock on said day, and if the rents and profits should fail to satisfy the debt and costs and accruing costs, then in that case I will offer the fee simple of the above property at the same time and place to the highest bidder for cash.

JOSEPH BERKEY, S^r.
 September 10, 1840. 11-12c

of James Douglass, dec'd. the personal estate of said deceased, consisting of household and kitchen furniture, a set of Cabinet, Mahler's tools, and a lot of Hogs: A credit of three months will be given on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser giving approved security.

JOHN ROGERS,
HENRY R. COLERICK, Adm'rs

Sep. 11, 1841.

strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on those important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of gravel. Also worms by disenging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere.—
In asthma and consumption, by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even in light colds will coagulate, which if not removed

NOTICE,
 IS hereby given that a meeting of the Noble
 County Apprehending Society will take place
 at Augusta on Saturday 25th of September inst
 to adopt such rules and regulations as they may
 deem expedient. Punctual attendance is requested
 of all friends of the Society, and full liberty to
 become members. E. ALLEN,
 Noble county, Sept 8, 1841. Sec'y.

Persons wanting large quantities of flour, pork or whisky barrels will do well to call on him before making a bargain elsewhere, as he has provided so large a stock as will enable him to furnish almost in any quantity.

Fort Wayne, August 20th '41

LOST—An iron gray mare two years old last spring without any particular mark—was well balter broke and accustomed to the saddle, and remarkably gentle. She left the subscriber's place about the first of May. Any person returning her to me or giving information to L. J. Bodine where she may be found shall receive an abundance.

THOMAS BRADLEY.
Marion Allen co. Aug 14

FERRY & WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT
LAW.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

HAVING entered into a copartnership, with
practices law in the several counties com-
prising the eighth Judicial Circuit and will attem-
proximity to the collection of all claims placed in
their hands, throughout the State of Indiana.

Office on the north side of Main Street, imme-
diately west of the Court house.

L. F. FERRY, }
L. WILLIAMS, } 204
Oct. 1st 1860.

Wheels and Reels
MANUFACTURED for sale at J. & J.
M. Miller's Shop, one door east of the
Bank. Also, VARNISH, of an excellent quality
for sale.